THE WANDERER

BOSTON

JANUARY–FEBRUARY 2026

#9

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LISTEN!

LIVE + LEARN!

LOOK!

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MY DEAR WANDERERS,

IT'S SO NICE TO SEE YOU AGAIN. OUR FIRST BI-MONTHLY ISSUE WAS SUCH AN ADVENTURE... CHALLENGING. BUT SO WORTH IT. WINTER HAS CRAWLED SLOWLY ALONG, LIFE TAKES US ALL BY STORM, YET WE'RE STILL HERE, NO? IT'S LATE. I'M TIRED. I DON'T HAVE MUCH TO SAY. BUT THANKS FOR BEING HERE. mo wrote this btw he just forgot to sign it

The wait is over! And well worth it, I promise. It's been valuable to sit with this theme for the past several weeks. "Yearn" has become such a buzzword for me. I've been living and breathing it. And through my yearning, I've also found gratitude. I'm grateful for this zine, the DIY scene, and You, dear wanderer. From our hearts to yours, enjoy #9. ♡ - Libby

NEW MUSIC: Jan thru Feb

proof that i loved by Kate White:
serene, intimate singer songwriter folk

stop at every stop sign by eleanor on earth:
The Beatles have reincarnated as an eccentric tgirl in allston mass.

Anaverse by inplainsight:
empowered, melodic emo

HELLPHONE 3D by warmachine:

pushing their noise to the limit. heavy, brutal, emotional and beautiful.

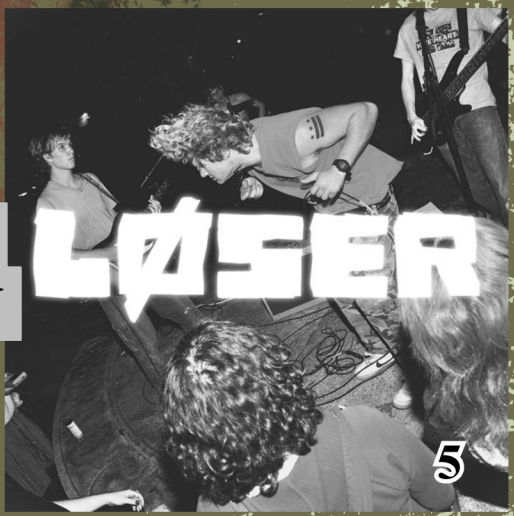
Exclusive interview on pg. 24!

Is Louder More Better? by Dinos:

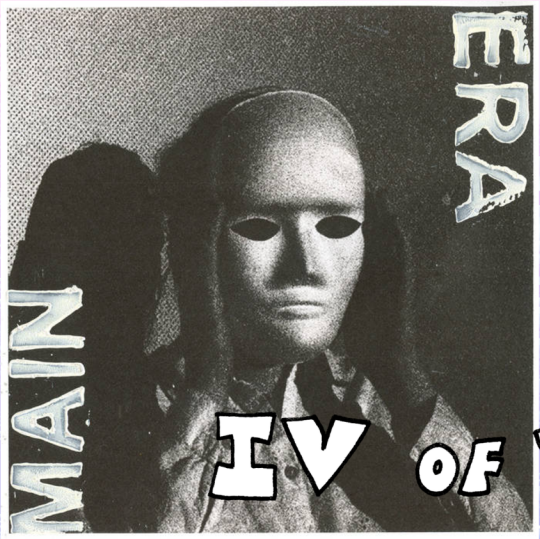
Crunchy distortion, light hearted riffs. And to answer the question. Yes, yes it is.

No Thanks to College by Loser:

Whiplash inducing classic punk rock. Milo does NOT go to college in this one.



MO'S PICK OF THE MONTH!



MAIN ERA

CHUNKY GUITARS SLAM INTO YOU MUCH LIKE THE SNOWSTORMS OF THIS WINTER. LOW AND SLOW VIBRATIONS PROVIDE A SOUNDTRACK TO YOUR PITCH BLACK 5PM COMMUTE TO WORK. YOU HOPE THAT YOUR DESTINATION IS MEANING, TOO. THIS ALBUM IS WINTER IN ALL HER QUALITIES. THE DESOLATION, THE BEAUTY, ALL OF IT WRAPPED UP IN THIS BEAUTIFULLY CRAFTED ALBUM, ONE OF THE MOST IMPRESSIVE AND MASTERFUL WORKS I'VE HEARD IN A MINUTE. SNOWED IN? GIVE IT A LISTEN. AND LET THE DOUBLE DRAGONS LET US FLY OUT THE STORMS AND INTO THE SPRING.

Libby's Pick of the Month:

LEECHFOOT
by Leechfoot

This album is a Valentine from god (or maybe Satan) since it's release on 2/13, Leechfoot by Leechfoot has been the MVP of my daily rotation. It's both gritty and ominously serene. If I were to put it into an evil genre box, I'd describe it as heavier rock/metal with flavors of electronic and shoegaze. The guitar work is masterful, the arrangements are lush, the production is immersive. Each track has specific moments that make them memorable. Some standouts for me would be "Leechfoot" for it's fucked vocal proclamations and "Terrestrial Paradise" for its sinister mood. "Scienc.ier Beat" puts me into a deep hypnotic trance, its outro echoes in my head.

It's the album of the year, and if you haven't listened yet, I deeply fear you are missing out. It's angry, It's passionate, It's desperate. I'm drenched in lethargy and somehow taste blood.

the theme: yearning

MAYBE HE'D BE A WAXING CRESCENT MOON. SO WE'D FIT.
BUT THIS IS ALL JUST A DREAM. DREAMS COULD COME TRUE. BUT UNTIL THEN, THIS IS JUST A MINDLESS FANTASY THAT IS NOT REAL. I WISH IT WAS REAL.

dear yearning wanderers: this is a drawing from one of my old journals. somewhere close to four years ago. i happened upon it by accident while libby and i were working together one day. we were laughing our asses off and yelling for several minutes, as you tend to do when you reminisce on old crushes. but you know, i always did like this drawing. i've always wanted to share it, but i was always scared to. it certainly fits our yearning theme. and it's okay to laugh lovingly at your past self sometimes. so i hope you like it too.

Soft Armor

I wish people would stop deciding me
before I finish becoming.
Stop pressing my name into boxes
and calling it clarity.
I want to shift.
to meet me where i meet them
Try on silence, glitter, anger, tenderness.
I want contradiction without punishment.
My home should be where I unbuckle—
not another stage, not another mask.
I learned survival before regulation,
stoicism before safety.
If I feel deeply, it's because I had to.
I'm tired of costumes.
Tired of shrinking or swelling to fit.
I want my ideas to breathe,
my body to feel like mine again.
Softness isn't weakness.
It's what I use to stay alive.

Luna Rodriguez

BORN TO YEARN
WORLD IS A CATHEDRAL
鬼神 Love EmAll 2026
I am whimsy man
410,757,864,530 JOYOUS RETURNS

"The Duality of Yearn"
by Jack Lyell
@jackof63trades

where i belong

I learned to call absence

by softer names—

room,

silence,

the space my body keeps

when it's waiting.

I told myself this was enough.

I practiced believing it.

This is not loneliness.

This is devotion

without a witness.

I am becoming

the place I reach for—

Some nights I press my ear

to my own chest

just to hear proof

that something stays.

If love doesn't arrive,

I learn its shape

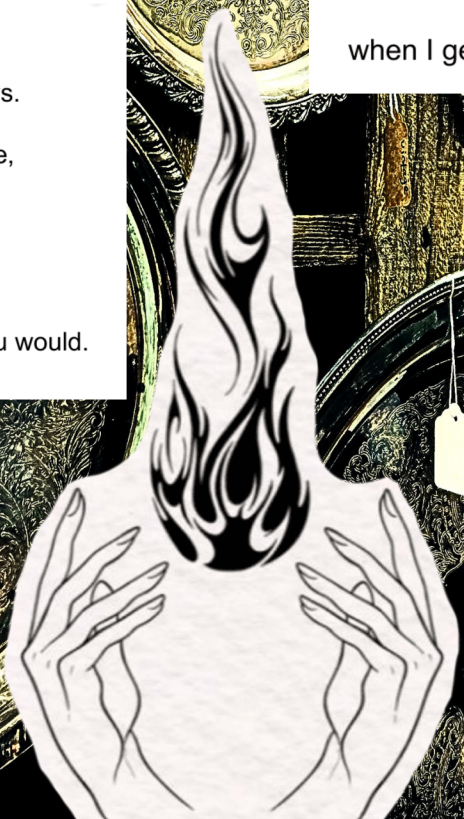
by holding myself

the way I hoped you would.

and for once,

I don't disappear

when I get there.



"where i belong"
by anonymous

SapphicBaphomet69
by nv
@magpie.m3at

we did a fest.

it was really cool.

Small Posters

december 6 at the tourist trap was a night we won't forget for a long time. we sold zines, we celebrated boston diy, we had such a grand old time. take a look at our beautiful wandering friends on the next pages!

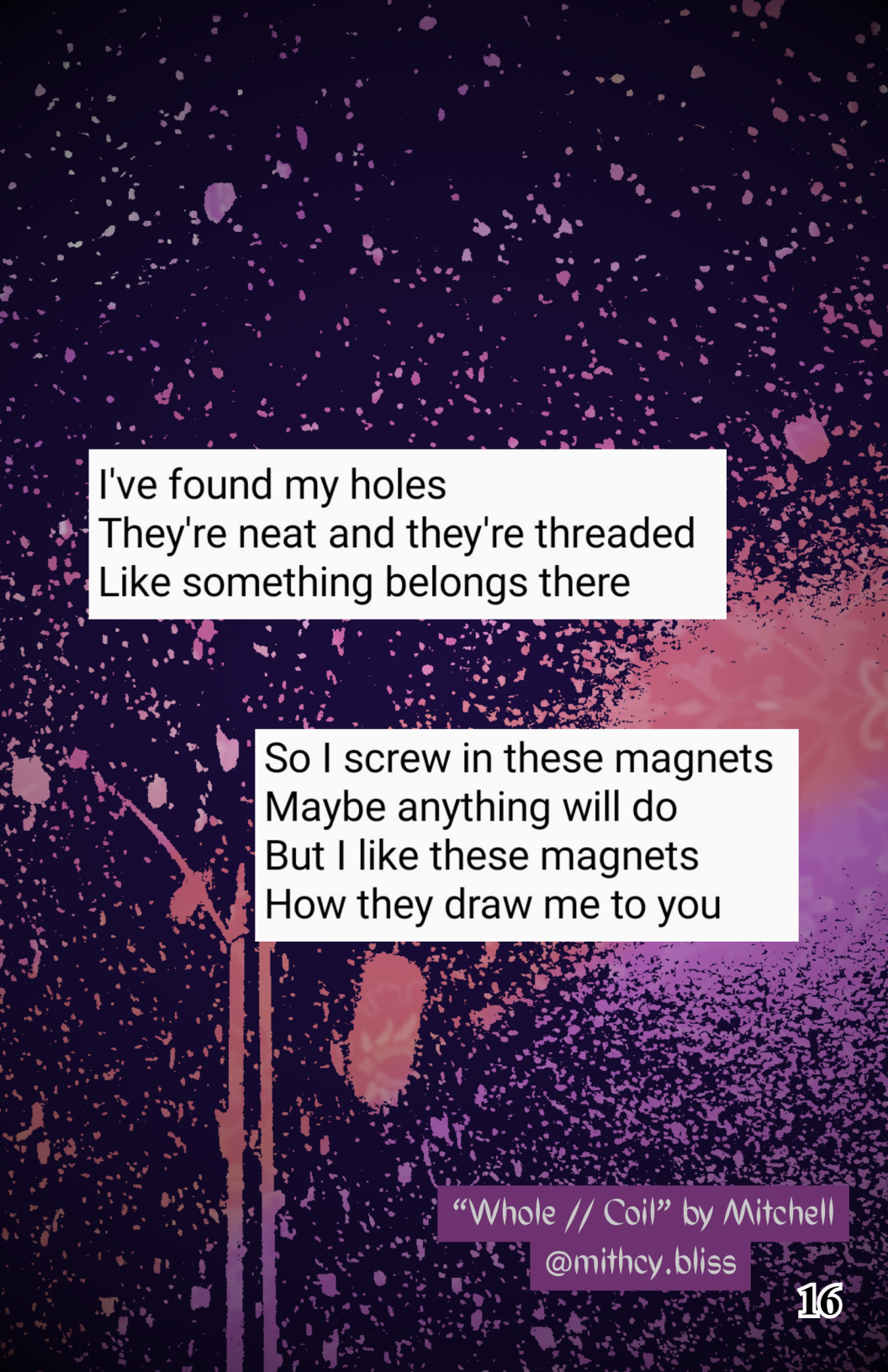
look at all the wanderers!

SUNRISE//PRIPYAT??!?!!!?

yaoi cuck

emerson who played for jarsch. pretend that jarsch herself is in the picture too.

BOLTZMANN!!!!!


I've found my holes
They're neat and they're threaded
Like something belongs there
So I screw in these magnets
Maybe anything will do
But I like these magnets
How they draw me to you
"Whole // Coil" by Mitchell
@mithcy.bliss

Grace Abdayem
@o1db0y_

what if you come over and watch a show with me?

hey would you like to come over and watch a show with me? or play a game?
do you wanna come over and eat popcorn and watch me play video games?

hey what if you came over and we got takeout and we share secrets and we look into each others eyes and drink root beer from glass bottles?

do you want to come over and i can show you my art and scour your face for a smirk or disgust to prove to myself that i am unloveable?

do you want to come over and watch me have an anxiety attack?

would you like to share space with me, do you want to come to my place and into my room and look at my decor and read my poems and make eye contact

can i come over and bounce on it?
do you wanna come over and lay face down on top of me while i lay face down
do you want to come over and we can lay face down in the backyard together. bare chests making contact with the Earth
what if you came over and we looked at the moon and enjoyed the night air together?
do you wanna come over and bounce on it?

do you want to come over and put your hands on me
do you want to come over and bite me
my ears & neck? my jaw & chin?
my forearms, my calves, my chest?
my tongue & lips?

i am alone in my bed, would you like to come over and change that?

what if you come over and look me in the face and tell me what you think of me?
what you really think of me?
if you think of me?

are you doing anything tomorrow night?
theres a show in cambridge i think youd fuck with. You should come with me.
You can stay over if it's too late to drive home.
You can also leave if you dont want to do that
You can always leave, please dont feel trapped with me.

Crushed. To death.
Oh my god, why am i like this
Crushed. To death.

~~It's all about you.~~
Well No. It's all about *me*, thinking about you.
How Selfish.

whenever I drink,
i dont start lonely, but i do *get* lonely.
and
guess who i think about.

im spiralling. down and down.
anxious energy like this could power the fucking globe.

i'm so sorry

yes, a spiral. familiar shape with familiar motion.

press your teeth into me
to the point we think i'll bleed
till you taste copper
and spill all i have to offer.
drink my resources, leave me empty
though, you found me empty

do you want to come over and fill me with your love? in exchange, youre welcome to everything i have

hey what if i come over? what *if* i come over?

what if i print out my drafts and bring them with me? with intent to share them with you, to reveal all those thoughts ive kept hidden?

but i lose my nerve? I keep the pages folded in my back pocket?

What if I come over and then we just talk? We look at each other and

Just talk

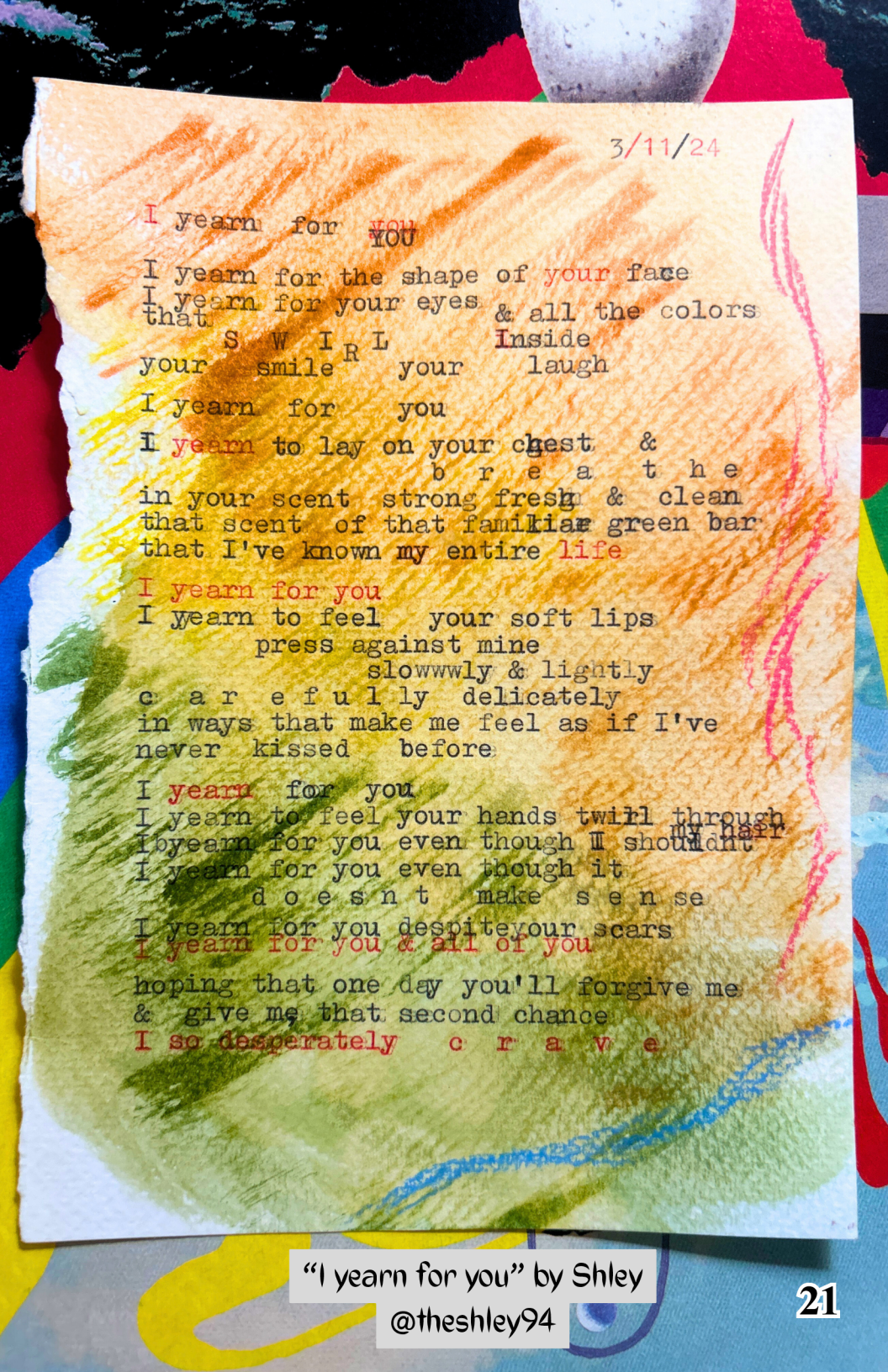
?

Weakness;
I ache for it, for
permission to show it, for
someone to be the field I can
scatter my wreckage across and
soften into as the rain rusts the debris.
Any earthen thing once part of me
was mined, melted, molded into
something meant to be
mechanical. I
don't want to be
what they made me.
It hurts.

I want to crumble and grow and
crumble again and grow again slowly as
all real things do, shape my body like
the tree-gilded hills: randomly methodical,
beautiful just for being, and
cradle the rivers as they swell
beyond their valley banks whenever
the weather won't quit.

And then, I remember
the Earth is herself for herself,
and asks no permission to
crumble and grow.

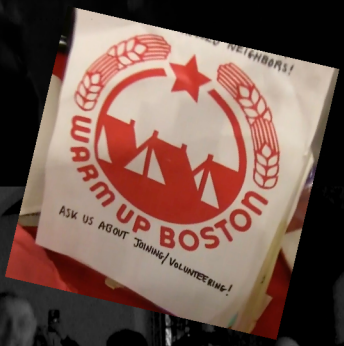
"On Returning" by Isabelle Hott
@isabellahott.wav


3/11/24
I yearn for YOU
I yearn for the shape of your face
I yearn for your eyes & all the colors that S W I R L Inside
your smile your laugh
I yearn for you
I yearn to lay on your chest & b r e a t h e
in your scent strong fresh & clean
that scent of that familiar green bar
that I've known my entire life
I yearn for you
I yearn to feel your soft lips
press against mine
slowwwly & lightly
c a r e f u l l y delicately
in ways that make me feel as if I've
never kissed before
I yearn for you
I yearn to feel your hands twirl through my hair
I yearn for you even though I shouldn't
I yearn for you even though it
d o e s n t make s e n se
I yearn for you despite your scars
I yearn for you & all of you
hoping that one day you'll forgive me
& give me that second chance
I so desperately c r a v e

"I yearn for you" by Shley
@theshley94

BEAT YOUR FRIENDS UP AT A CHURCH: A NIGHT AT THE ALLSTON ABBEY

it's february 21st, 2026. i've made my way to the allston abbey to see epic rock music for an epic cause.



the bands are warmachine, loser, dulcit, brownie points, and keepyourdistance. they've banded together to raise money for warmup boston and foodnotbombs, two organizations dedicated to providing mutual aid for boston's unhoused community. it warms my little heart to see so many people showing up for benefit shows like this. there's a lot of good we can do as a community, yeah?

one thing i noticed right off the bat is just how young this crowd is. like, parents-in-the-back young. and i'm here for it, even if it comes with the oxymoron of feeling old-headed at the ripe age of 23. and these kids brought some of the best energy i've seen at a show in a little while.

keepyourdistance came in, energetic and desperate, unleashing a catharsis among the audience. that new school emo feel. shit went crazy. this sound was pretty common in the basements back in 2021-22 and a lot of people moved on from it, but it's nice to see bands that stick to their guns like this.

dulcit was most impressive to me. they fit their name well, what with this ability they have to handle their sonic contrast so smoothly. even at their most explosive, they manage to soothe and comfort us in our moshing. like a warm blanket of stormy ocean waves. this was one of my standouts of the night, they really blew me away.

then we had loser, a full 180 into the oldschool. these guys can rile up a crowd. these punky kids, they're screaming the words and throwing their kicks and helping each other up when they fall. what more could you love?

brownie points closed the night off with twinkly riffs, beatdowns, and mathiness galore. for these crazy kids, there's no such thing as getting tired. the crowd was jumpin' and bumpin' all the way to the end.

"but hang on, aren't you missing a band?"

well you see, i didn't just come here to rock the night away. i came on a mission to do what i love: document the scene. you'll notice all these blurry photos are not those of a pro photographer-- they are actually screenshots from videos i'd been taking all night. stay tuned, you might see those videos later... but one band had my particular focus tonight. one band made my camera the most useless shield as their music rocked my core into oblivion.

you think i could ever forget a band such as warmachine? buddy, have i got things to say about warmachine. but you've read plenty of my own yappage so far... why not read what they've got to say?

This is four big little questions with warmachine!

The first question: what's the weirdest and/or most unexpected thing that has inspired you?

Lex: That's a really good question.

Brendan: Is there something weird that happens to either of you that inspired you?

Arro: There's definitely a lot of stupid shit that I've ripped off in the background.

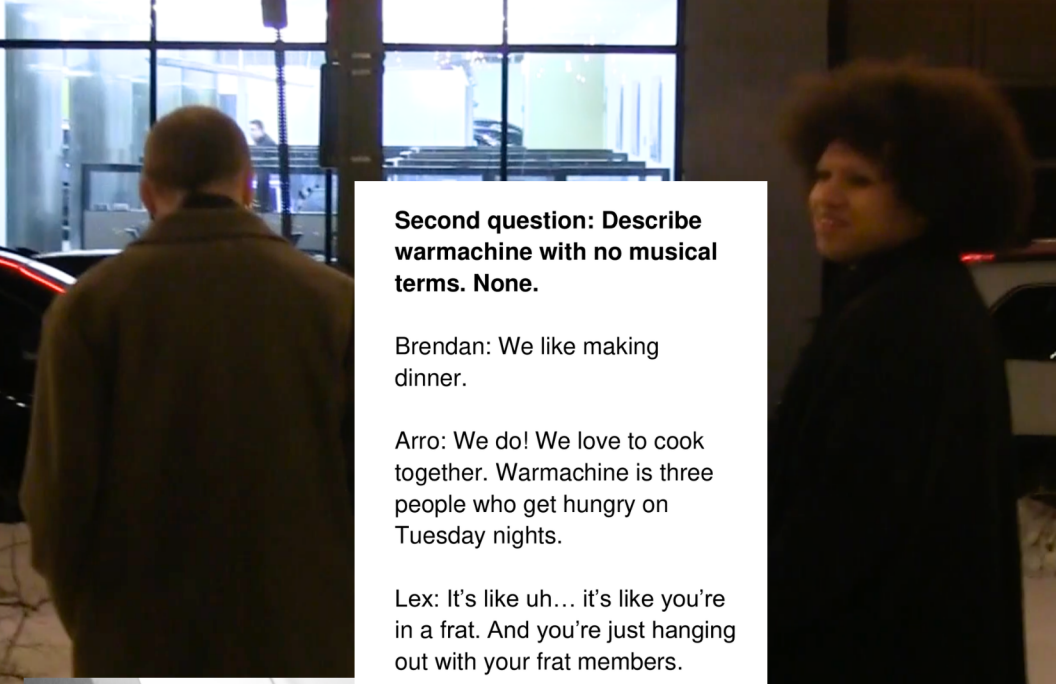
Lex: Oh, you know what? Justin Bieber the band on bandcamp. They did a cover of Call Me. And it inspired me to start to learn Call Me on the guitar and make a cover of it.

Brendan: Oh, Nothing But Thieves.

(Laughter.)

Brendan: We were jamming and we were playing a rock part kinda as a joke and we were like "This sounds like Nothing But Thieves." And then we put it into a song.

Arro: I think a lot of bits that sound good on accident keep happening. Like, things that we might rip off and say "Oh, I'll change that later" and then it just stays there. There's a bass line that's just the synth part to an MGMT song that's mostly baby crying.

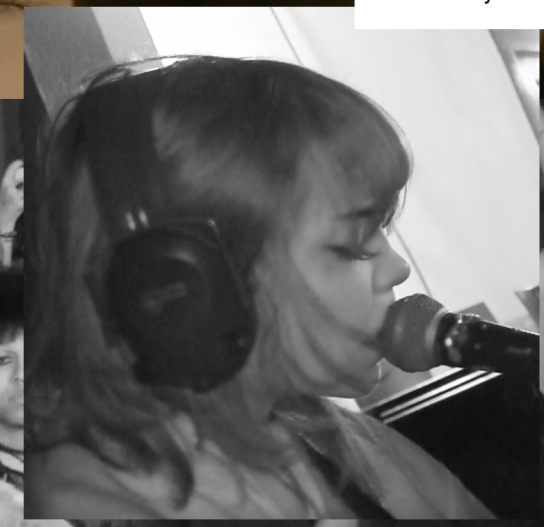


Second question: Describe warmachine with no musical terms. None.

Brendan: We like making dinner.

Arro: We do! We love to cook together. Warmachine is three people who get hungry on Tuesday nights.

Lex: It's like uh… it's like you're in a frat. And you're just hanging out with your frat members.



Arro: I think… a form of catharsis.

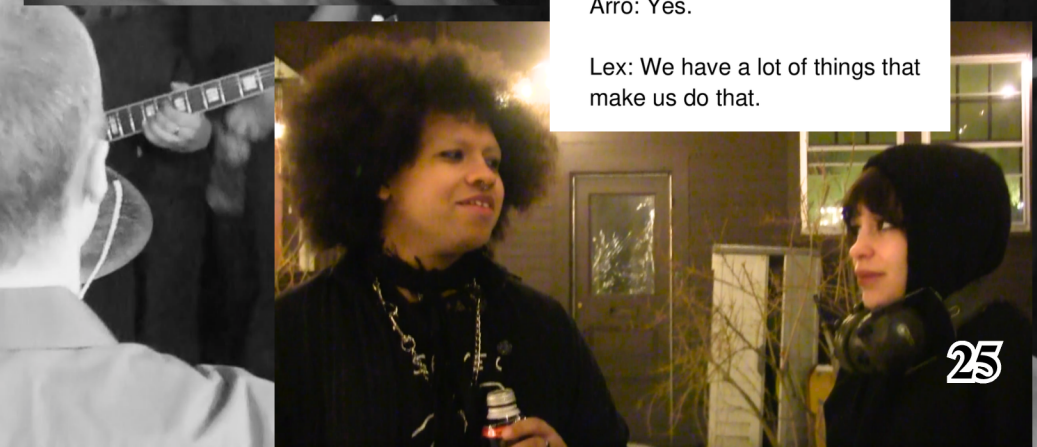
Brendan: True and serious.

Arro: Something to run around and jump around and scream to, either while doing it or hearing it.

Brendan: I like making things that make us want to throw up.

Arro: Yes.

Lex: We have a lot of things that make us do that.



Third question! What have you learned from the journey?

Lex: Social media don't mean shit! Social media is so stupid. I hate it. That's what I've learned. Even though I feel like I'm still very dependent on it in an unhealthy way, it actually does not mean shit. And Brendan was very smart to delete instagram. I wish I could do the same thing.

Arro: It's all love.

Lex: It's all love.

Arro: Love is real.

Brendan: Music is actually about hanging out with your friends. Everything happens.

Arro: Everything happens.

Lex: Everything DOES happen!

Brendan: Everything does happen!

Lex: Everything happens a lot all the time. Even when you don't expect everything to happen, everything does happen.

Arro: I guess perseverance is a big thing that we've all taken away. Just to keep doing shit even if it seems like a bad idea sometimes. Because everything does happen. And it keeps happening.

Brendan: Music fills me with perseverance. Just like in Undertale.

Arro: Everytime something good happens to us, it makes me want to be nicer to everyone forever. And then good things keep happening. I've hit a point where now it's just guilt.

(Laughter.)

Arro: I don't deseeerve it!

Brendan: Whyyyy??!?!!?!?

Lex: Truth. Truth.

Last question! If outer-space aliens discovered warmachine, what would happen?

Arro: They'd fuck with it.

Brendan: They'd be like, "Ope! Yep! That's pretty cool!"

Lex: I feel like they'd be like, "That's pretty good rock music."

Brendan: They'd listen to it, and they'd be like "Okay! I don't know if I wanna go to earth anymore, but we can listen to it from out here…"

Lex: I don't know if they'd even be able to decipher what we're up to.

Brendan: Maybe they could.

Arro: Like, what kind of aliens?

Mo: Outer-space aliens.

Brendan: Is there any personality to these aliens? Do they like music?

Lex: I don't even know if they know the concept of music.

Arro: Have they seen movie?

Brendan: I think they'd like us if they like music.

Mo: Whatever your image of "outer-space alien" is, go with that.

Brendan: I'm imagining one-eyed tentacle dudes.

Lex: I'm imagining the thing from Nope. And honestly, the thing from Nope would fucking eat us before anything.

Brendan: It would eat our album. It would eat it up.

This has been four big little questions with warmachine. Thanks for reading! Check out their newest album, HELLPHONE 3D!

what a beautiful night.

i hope we can remember it forever.

MAKE-YOUR-OWN SHOW REVIEW!

GO TO A SHOW, SCREENSHOT OR RIP THIS PAGE OUT AND WRITE ABOUT IT

I SAW:

AT: ON:

I REALLY LIKED...

I NOTICED...

I FELT...

WRITTEN BY:

FEELING GOOD? SUBMIT THIS PAGE TO THE NEXT ISSUE OF THE WANDERER!

It's two days after Christmas

There is something about the smell
Of Goldengate Park after cold rain
Rot
But not decay
Like maybe some things are supposed to die

It's two days after Christmas

The forest is old here
It is also tired

It's two days after Christmas

I always found it weird
That it is so easy to still see the moon when the sun is up
If the moon rises at 3pm you're still gonna fucking see it.

(Unless it's cloudy
But it is not cloudy today)

It's two days after Christmas

I hate that I still miss
The person I might have been
If you hadn't left
It's not like you broke me or
Anything that dramatic

But it's hard to watch a dream walk away
When you thought you had forever

It's two days after Christmas

I want to be happy and most days I am
The salt permeates everything even though I can't see
The ocean behind all the hills and buildings
The park is quiet and so am I

It's two days after Christmas

"Someone Else's Nostalgia"
by Z.V. Bowditch
@zvb.arts

Guitar/Breakup/Show

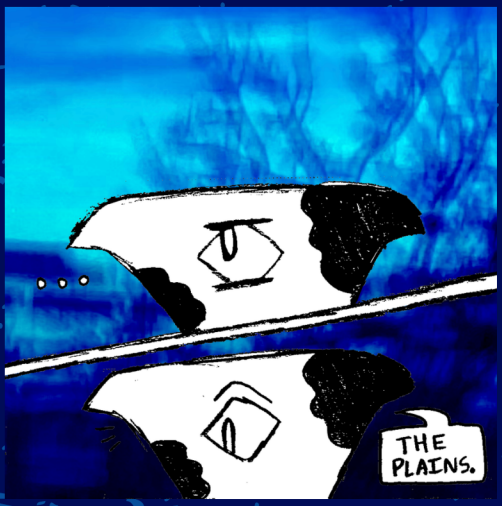
When i think about that day it almost doesnt feel real i remember every detail of what happened i woke up that morning you were missing i called and asked where you were and you said you would be back in 10 but we are going somewhere when you get back. You came back i asked where we were going and you said we were going to jersey and i said why but you just smiled and said its a surprise we ended up in a old industrial part of jersey we had lunch in a old abandoned factory i had a fruit bowl with yogurt and you had bought some sandwich at a store when i asked where you had went you said i will show you and got up went back to the car and came back with a guitar i was so shocked when you told me to open it and look inside i asked what this was for and you said its a congratulations gift for having my first show tonight i started crying because it was one of the nicest things anyone has ever done for me who knew that guitar would turn into one of the worst memories of my life. We went home after that and when we got home you begged me to play the one Jane Remover song you liked now anytime i hear that song i think of you i think of how you would always try to sing along but forget the lyrics for the longest time i couldnt even listen to Jane let alone that song but recently i have been able to. I think that means something i remember this one poem i read " Progress is dancing to the same song that i used to cry to" i think that means im healing after all of whats happened.

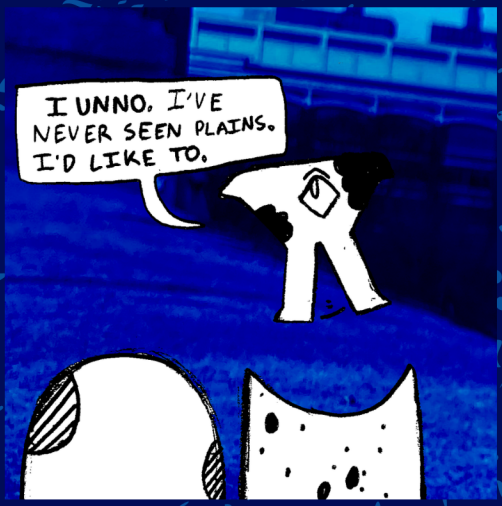
The night of the show i knew you would be there but i didnt know what would happen later that night the best night of my life turned into the worst. I was playing the guitar you bought me and singing a song I wrote about you I remember looking at you the entire time while singing it You were smiling but behind the smile you were thinking about how you were going to break my heart. When i was about midway through my set i remember losing you in the crowd then i saw it i saw the notification that would ruin that night you said you were breaking up with me YOU BROKE UP WITH ME OVER TEXT AT MY OWN SHOW like you didn't even have the decency to stay and do it after. After i saw that notification i just started crying and i couldnt even finish my song i ran outside and just started crying eventually people came out to talk to me and ask what happened but I couldn't even tell them. I remember after a while i went on a walk and ended up in the most cliche post breakup spot ever i climbed onto someones fire escape not thinking anyone was home or would care but after about 10 minutes of crying my now best friend opens the window and asks if im ok and we talked about what happened for hours. I think it might have been fate i lost someone i love but i found my best friend that i now live with in boston. ALSO ALSO ALSO FUCK THAT GUY I FOUND OUT HE WAS CHEATING ON ME LATER ON AS WELL.

(This is about a crazy breakup i had a couple years ago before i moved to boston)

by anonymous

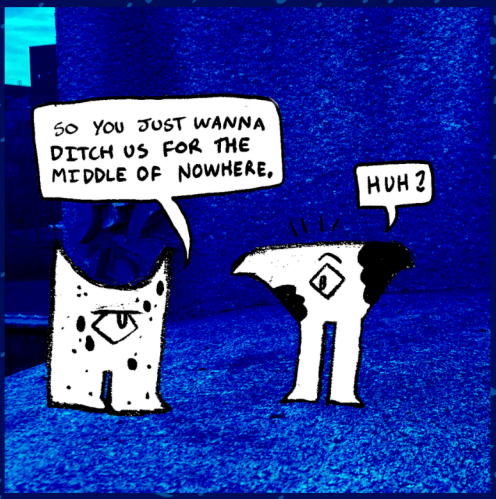
this comic i made about yearning lmao





DO WE EVEN HAVE PLAINS?
WE MOSTLY HAVES FORESTS AND HILLS AND RIVERS IN THIS PART OF THE COUNTRYS. YOU HAVE TO GO INLANDS TO THE WEST FOR REAL PLAINS, I THINKS...

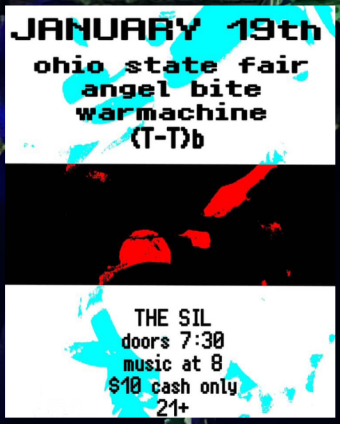
...THERE, YOU CAN FINDS EXPANSES OF GRASS WITH FEW SHIFTS IN ALTITUDES. YOU CAN SEE FOR MILES ALL AROUNDS. IT'S EMPTY OUT THERES. QUIET. LONELY.

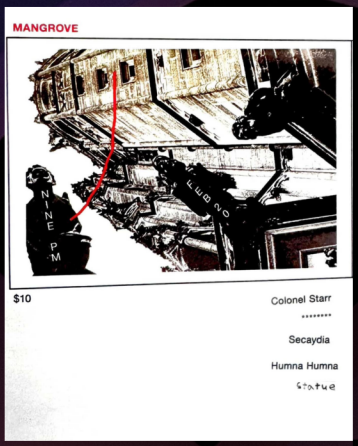

SO YOU JUST WANNA DITCH US FOR THE MIDDLE OF NOWHERE,
HUH?

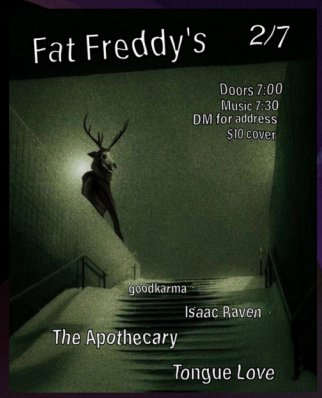
NOT DITCH YOU! JUST GO FOR A FEW DAYS. A WEEK, MAYBE.

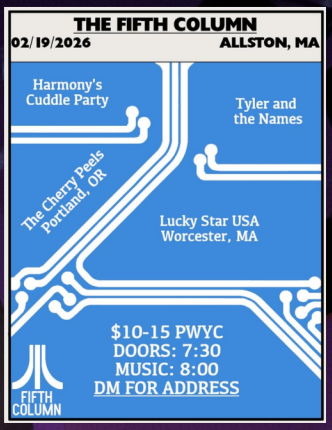
AND THEN I'D COME HOME.

JAN-FEB ARCHIVE

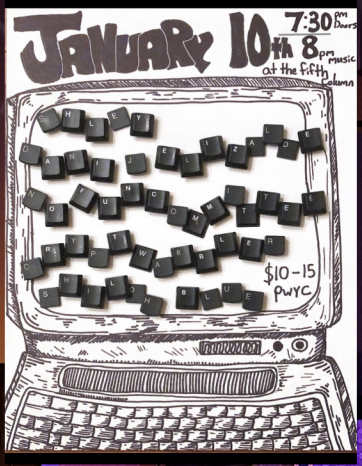



MANGROVE
NINE PM
$10
Colonel Starr
Secaydia
Humna Humna
Statue


Fat Freddy's 2/7
Doors 7:00
Music 7:30
DM for address
$10 cover
goodkarma
Isaac Raven
The Apothecary
Tongue Love


THE FIFTH COLUMN
02/19/2026
ALLSTON, MA
Harmony's Cuddle Party
Tyler and the Names
The Cherry Peels Portland, OR
Lucky Star USA Worcester, MA
$10-15 PWYC
DOORS: 7:30
MUSIC: 8:00
DM FOR ADDRESS
FIFTH COLUMN

WILLS PRESENTS:
WARMACHINE
BROWNIE POINTS
LOSER
WEDDING GIFT
DULCIT
KEEPYOURDISTANCE
FEB 21 AT THE ALLSTON ABBEY
DOORS 6, MUSIC 7
$15, $10 W/ DONATION
A BENEFIT SHOW FOR:
FOOD NOT BOMBS + WARM UP BOSTON


JANUARY 10th
7:30 pm Doors
8 pm music
at the fifth column
$10-15 PWYC

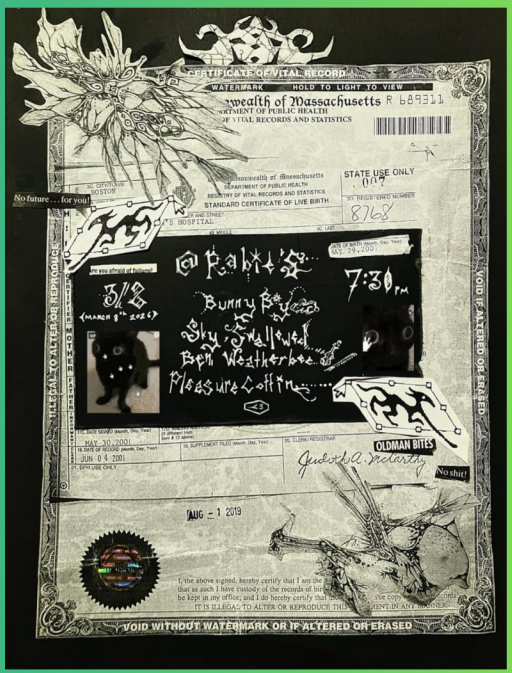
KNNL presents:
THE POUND
an electronic haus show
$10 NOTAFLOF
2/20 @ 7:00
Rabie's
DM @KNNLCOLLECTIVE for address
DJ SETS
ARRTM
BATFXNGS
LIVE SETS
ASHERAH
Calyope
.IVY
Tinyboy

MOON BASE ONE PRESENTS
SEVER
MY COUSIN'S GIRLFRIEND'S HOUSE
KIARA
NOTHHAFT
SUN JANUARY 11 @
MOON BASE ONE
24 NEW DERBY ST, SALEM, MA
TIX $12 ADV $15 DOS
DOORS 1P - MUSIC 2P
MOON BASE ONE IS AN ALL AGES SOBER SPACE

MAIN ERA ALBUM RELEASE
SHOW WITH BLOOD SPORTS
1/31/26
THE TOURIST TRAP
ALLSTON, MA
DM FOR ADDRESS
$10-15
+ RIBBON
DOORS 7:30 MUSIC 8:00PM

V-Day at Rabie's
Nicetoons
LEFT FOOT
BOLTZMANN
Feb 14th
Doors: 7pm - Music: 7:30pm
$10 NOTAFLOF Donation
dm for addy

WHAT'S UP NEXT MONTH?


CERTIFICATE OF VITAL RECORD
WATERMARK HOLD TO LIGHT TO VIEW
Commonwealth of Massachusetts
STANDARD CERTIFICATE OF LIVE BIRTH
No future . . . for you!
7:30pm
OLDMAN BITES
No shit
VOID WITHOUT WATERMARK OR IF ALTERED OR ERASED

Prisoners of Love are lying on their deathbed.
Their dying wish is for you to attend the funeral
and rock out one last time.
Dm @girl.rabie.s on insta for address

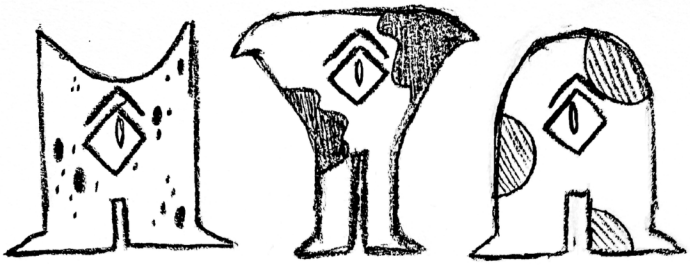
THANKS FOR JOINING US ON THE FIRST ISSUE OF 2026. WE LOVE YOU SO MUCH♡

THE WANDERER

EDITED AND PUBLISHED BY
LIBBY CARLO AND MO CORREA

FREE ON THE WEB.
PAY-WHAT-YOU-CAN ON PAPER.

ALL THE LINKS♡



LEAD, FOLLOW, WANDER

FOLLOW, WANDER, LEAD

WE ARE THE THREE WHO FIT THE CYCLE

THREE LIKE A TRIANGLE, THREE IS MAGIC

LEAD THE WAY YOU WANDERED DOWN

FOLLOW, LEARN TO LEAD THE WAY

WANDER, ONCE YOU'VE HAD ENOUGH

THE CYCLE IS THREE, LIKE WE

WE WHO ARE MAGIC AS ALL THREE

THE THREE WHO LEAD, FOLLOW, WANDER.